

# KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER.

FOR THE RIGHTS OF THE MOUNTAIN PEOPLE OF KENTUCKY, NOT THEIR WRONGS.

TIME 1.

SALYERSVILLE, MAGOFFIN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, OCT. 18, 1912.

NUMBER 4

## KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER

Entered as Second Class Matter  
on Oct. 12, 1912, at the post office  
of Salyersville, Ky., under the  
act of March 3, 1879.

TERMS.  
\$1.00 a year in advance  
.60 six months.  
.35 three months.

### Advertising Rates.

10 cents per inch.  
First page ads twelve and one-half cents per inch.  
Locals 10 cents per line for first insertion. 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions and funeral notices 5 cents per line.  
Obituaries, Cards of Thanks and Obituaries. 5c per line.

Announcements for County offices, \$5.00 cash in advance.  
District announcements, \$10.00

S. E. ELAM, Editor.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce  
FRANK BLAIR,  
of Salyersville, as a candidate  
for the nomination for clerk of  
Magoffin county, subject to the  
action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce  
L. C. BAILEY,

of Racine, as a candidate for the  
office of County Judge of Magoffin  
county, subject to the action of the  
Republican party.

We are authorized to announce  
LOUIS MARSHAL,

of Salyersville as a candidate for  
the nomination for sheriff of  
Magoffin county subject to the  
action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce  
J. J. PACE,

of Conley, as a candidate for the  
office of Sheriff of Magoffin county,  
subject to the action of the  
Republican party.

We are authorized to announce  
PROCTOR PACE,

of Salyersville, as a candidate for  
the office of Jailor of Magoffin  
county, subject to the action of the  
Republican party.

We are authorized to announce  
W. J. PATRICK,

of Salyersville, as a candidate for  
the office of County Judge of  
Magoffin county, subject to the  
action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce  
DOC G. HOWARD

as a candidate for the office of  
Judge of Magoffin county,  
subject to the action of the  
Republican party.

## EDITORIAL.

"Honesty is the best policy  
in politics as well as business."

We haven't the least idea as to  
who will be running against Judge  
Kirk when the November election  
rolls around. We do have an idea  
that he will get such a number of  
progressives, republicans and democ-  
ratic that no man in Kentucky  
could hope to be elected over him.  
Judge Kirk seems to be the  
man for the place, and that's what  
the thinking voters want.

The Republicans of Kentucky  
have for some time had no hope  
of carrying the State but they  
have been trying to get 20 per  
cent of the votes so that Ken-  
tucky would still have a Repub-  
lican party. Under the new pri-  
mary law the party that fails to  
get the required twenty per cent  
fails to be a recognized party.

This is one reason why many  
party leaders of Magoffin insist  
on voting the Republican ticket.  
They say that it will not  
have any bearing on the Presi-  
dential campaign, as Wilson will  
carry Kentucky, but that it will  
make all the difference in the  
County primary next August  
when Kentucky will have no Rep-  
ublican party if the Party fails  
to poll one fifth of the votes that  
are cast in the State this fall.

The democrats are tickled over  
the situation.

### Correspondence.

To CORRESPONDENTS: Mail your let-  
ters early so they will get to us no later  
than Monday night. RULES: Write  
on one side of the paper only; write  
plainly; spell names correctly, and  
write "Cor" on the envelope.

Leave out neighborhood visits or we  
will.

If your letter does not appear, re-  
member that it was either too late or  
that its contents did not justify pub-  
lication.

We leave out a part, or all, of other  
letters as well as yours.

Our space is limited and we must  
leave out much that is intended for  
publication. That is one of the many  
unthankful tasks of the editor.

Correspondents get your LETTERS in  
early.

### A CORRECTION.

Dear Editor,

As I find you made a mistake  
concerning the death of my friend  
Jay Dyer, I will ask you as a  
friend to take notice as to how  
the accident happened. He and  
myself went into his room to see  
a picture he had in there. After  
we had looked at the picture he  
said he wanted to show me his  
gun and took it from a shelf and  
I was afraid of the gun and I asked  
him if it were loaded he said not  
and he removed the magazine  
and I asked him again if it were  
empty and he said "It is" and he  
cocked it with the muzzle again at  
my body, reached it to my muzzle  
foremost and I looked down it and  
said it is a fine gun he said it is a  
fine one and took hold of the bar-  
rel and pulled it around and rub-  
bed it with his right hand and said  
it has begun to rust, I must clean  
it up he loosened it and I was look-  
ing at some little warps in it and  
said don't think I can operate this  
gun and began to grip the trigger  
as I did not know it would carry  
a load in the barrel and expected  
to hear it snap so when the ham-  
mer went down it fired and shot  
him, so I ask you as a friend to  
notice this carefully and publish  
it. So I remain your best friend.

Thomas H. Hoskins.

Gapville.  
The stork visited the homes of  
Silas England and Morgan Whit-  
aker leaving two fine boys.

Grace the little daughter of  
Jim Prater is some better now.  
Adam son of John Holbrook  
who has had fever is up and go-  
ing at least.

Frank Stanley wife and son,  
started Monday for Millers Creek  
where they expect to stay quiet  
a while. Dovie and Trula Brown passed here  
on their way to Floyd Co. where  
they will visit relatives for a few  
days.

Wishing the mountaineer suc-  
cess.

M. B. H.

## ROOSE- velt Shot

### While on his Way to make a speech

### AT MILWAUKEE. HE WILL RECOVER, IT IS THOUGHT.

(Special to the Mountaineer Tues-  
day.)

While in an automobile, on his  
way to make a campaign speech  
at Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Colonel  
Roosevelt was shot in the left  
side, by a commonly-dressed  
man, last Monday afternoon. An  
attempt to lynch the would-be  
assassin was averted by four pol-  
ice men. Other members of the  
party did not know what had  
happened and the Colonel was  
taken to the place of speaking.

He held his coat over the blood  
stain and for thirty minutes ad-  
dressed the audience when he  
became exhausted and was com-  
pelled to stop his speech. He  
was rushed to an emergency hos-  
pital where six physicians attend-  
ed him until midnight and were  
not satisfied as to the location of  
the ball. It is located in the shoulder  
in locating the bullet.

(LATER.)

The shooting took place in the  
street in front of the Hotel Kil-  
patrick. Colonel Roosevelt reached  
Milwaukee shortly after 5  
o'clock and making his way  
through the crowd which had  
gathered at the station, entered  
an automobile and was driven to  
the hotel. He took dinner in a  
private dining room on the main  
floor with the members of the  
party of his private car.

After dinner Colonel Roosevelt  
went to his room on the second  
floor of the hotel, and shortly  
before 8 o'clock he started for the  
Auditorium. His automobile stood  
in front of the door and about it  
was a big crowd waiting to catch  
a glimpse of the Colonel as he  
started off. With the Colonel  
were Philip Roosevelt, a young  
cousin; Mr. Cochems, Mr. Mar-  
tin and Captain Girard.

The crowd pressed close about  
the car and gave a cheer as he  
approached. As the party ap-  
proached the automobile Colonel  
Roosevelt's companions stood  
aside and he stepped into the car.  
Martin entered directly behind  
him, and sat on the further side  
of the car.

Colonel Roosevelt stood up,  
waving his hat in answer to the  
cheers of the crowd. The assassin  
was standing in the crowd a few  
feet from the automobile. He  
pushed his way to the side of the  
car and raising his gun fired.

Martin caught the flash and  
leaped over the car a second after  
the bullet sped on its way. Colo-  
nel Roosevelt barely moved as  
the shot was fired. Before the  
crowd knew what had happened  
Martin, who is six feet tall and a  
former football player, had land-  
ed squarely on the assassin's  
shoulders and had borne him to  
the ground.

He threw his right arm about  
the man's neck with a death-like  
grip and with his left arm seized  
the hand that held the revolver.

In another second he had dis-  
armed him.

DO NOT SUB-  
scribe for the Moun-  
taineer if you do not  
Want the news of Magoffin.

DON'T ADVERTISE  
in the Mountaineer if you have nothing to sell.  
DON'T give us a SINGLE dol-  
lar's worth of job work if you prefer to see some office in another county be  
profited thereby.

DON'T insist that your neigh-  
bor subscribe for the Mountaineer if you do not want your  
County to have a prosperous newspaper.

DO NOT borrow your neighbor's paper and  
expect us to give the news as fully as if you contributed  
your little mite to help us pay expenses. REMEMBER that  
if we are to give a full account of your great niece's wed-  
ding, or your great uncle's funeral, or any other news, from and hundreds of  
others must pay two cents per week to help "Make the mare go".

However, If You Are  
For a better County and a better County Paper See the EDITOR,  
Or ALONZOKEETON,  
Salyersville, Ky.

## DOUBLE

### Your Salary by at- tending The Paintsville BUSINESS COLLEGE, EASTERN Branch of the Bowling Green Business Uni- versity, Bowling Green, Ky.

For further Particulars Address PAINTSVILLE BUSINESS  
COLLEGE Paintsville, Ky.

Colonel Roosevelt stood only  
looking on as though nothing had  
happened. Martin picked the  
man up as though he was a child  
and carried him a few feet  
which separated them from the  
car almost to the side of the  
Colonel.

"Here he is," said Martin,  
"Look at him, Colonel."

All this happened within a few  
seconds and Colonel Roosevelt  
stood gazing rather curiously at  
the man who attempted his life  
before the stunned crowd realized  
what was going on.

Then a howl of rage went up.  
"Lynch him! lynch him!" cried

hundred men. The crowd  
pressed in on them and Martin  
and Captain Girard, who had  
followed Martin over the side of  
the automobile, were caught  
with their prisoner in the midst  
of a struggling throng of madden-  
ed men. It seemed for the mo-  
ment that he would be torn to  
pieces by the infuriated men, and  
it was Colonel Roosevelt himself  
who intervened on his behalf.  
He raised his hand and motioned  
to the crowd to fall back.

"Stop! Stop!" he cried. Stand  
back; don't hurt him."

The assassin was taken by the  
police and the party moved on  
one distance before it was dis-

covered that Roosevelt was shot.  
Colonel Roosevelt looked down  
at the hole, then unbuttoned  
his big brown coat which he was  
wearing and thrust his hand be-  
neath it. When he withdrew his  
hand his fingers were stained  
with blood. Colonel Roosevelt was  
not at all dismayed by his discov-  
ery.

"It looks like I have been hit,"  
he said. "I don't think it is any  
thing serious."

Dr. Scurry Derrell, of Dallas,  
Texas, Colonel Roosevelt's physi-  
cian who had entered the automo-  
bile just before it started off, in-  
sisted that the Colonel return to  
(Continued on page 4).

# The DAY of the DOG

BY  
GEORGE BARR  
MCCUTCHEON  
AUTHOR OF "GRAUSTARK"

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY  
DOOR, HEAD AND CO.

## PROLOGUE OF THE STORY.

The junior member of the law firm of Boffe & Crosby is forced to visit his pretty widow client, Mrs. Delaney, in a small Illinois town. Arriving in the morning, he is compelled to walk to the house. Entering the grounds by way of the stable, he is attacked by a bulldog and takes refuge on a rafter until the appearance of the dog's master, Mr. Austin, brother-in-law of Mrs. Delaney, who demands to know Crosby's business in the barn. He pretends to distract Crosby. Mrs. Delaney appears and is apprised of the fact that her brother-in-law, Mr. Austin, is intending to rob her of part of her inheritance. She joins Crosby on the rafter and signs the papers. Austin informs them that the dog will be left to watch them all night. Crosby climbs down to battle with the dog and allows Mrs. Delaney to escape. He removes his coat and by entangling Swallow to lock his jaws in it, swings the dog into a box stall. They escape and discover that Austin has sent for a posse to arrest Crosby.

### Fugitives.

"O, but I'm going with you," she said positively.

"Like a thief too? I could not permit that, you know."

Just stop and think how awkward for you it would be if we were caught flying together."

"Birds of a feather. It might have been worse if you had not disposed of Swallow."

"I must tell you what a genuine brick you are. If they overtake me it will give me the greatest delight in the world to fight the whole posse for your sake."

"After that do you wonder I want to go with you?" she whispered. And Crosby would have fought a hundred men for her.

The marshal and his men were now following Mr. Austin and the lantern toward the barn, and the road was quite deserted. Mrs. Delaney and Crosby started off rapidly in the direction of the town. The low rumble of distant thunder came to their ears, and over and anon the western blackness was faintly illuminated by flashes of lightning. Neither of the fugitives uttered a word until they were far past the gate.

"By George, Mrs. Delaney, we are forgetting one important thing," said Crosby. They were striding along swiftly arm in arm. "They'll discover our flight, and the railway station will be just where they'll expect to find us."

"Oh, confusion! We can't go to the station, can we?"

"I know what we can do. Scott Higgins is the tenant on my farm, and he lives half a mile farther from town than Austin. We can turn back to his place, but we will have to cut across one of Mr. Austin's fields."

"Charming. We can have the satisfaction of tramping on some of Mr. Austin's early wheat crop. Right about, face! But, incidentally, what are we to do after we get to Mr. Higgins?" They were now scurrying back over the ground they had just traversed.

"Oh, dear me, why should we think about troubles until we come to them?"

"I wasn't thinking about troubles. I'm thinking about something to eat."

"You are intensely amorous, but Mrs. Higgins is awfully good. She will give us eggs and cake and milk and coffee and—everything. Won't it be jolly?"

Five minutes later they were plowing through a field of partly grown wheat in what she averred to be the direction of the Higgins house. It was not gold walking, but they were young and strong and very much interested in one another and the adventure.

"Hello! What's this? A river!" he cried as the wash of running waters came to his ears.

"Oh, isn't it dreadful? I forgot this creek was here, and there is no bridge nearer than a mile. What shall we do? See, there is a light in Higgins' house over there. Isn't it disgusting? I could sit down and cry," she wailed. In the distance a dog was heard barking fiercely, but they did not recognize the voice of Swallow. A new trouble confronted them.

"Don't do that," he said resignedly. "Remember how Eliza crossed the Lee with the bloodhounds in full trail. Do you know how deep and wide the creek is?"

"It's a tiny bit of a thing, but it's wet," she said ruefully.

"I'll carry you over." And a moment later he was splashing through the shallow brook, holding the little, wan figure of his elated high above the water. As he set her down upon the opposite bank she gave a pretty sigh of satisfaction and naively told him that he was very strong for a man in the last stages of starvation.

Two or three noisy dogs gave them the first welcome, and Crosby vaguely looked aloft for refuge. His companion quieted the dogs, however, and the advance on the squat farmhouse was made without resistance. The visitors were not long in inquiring the good natured and astonished young farmer with the situation. Mrs. Higgins was called from her bed and in a jiffy was bustling about the kitchen, from which soon floated odors so tantalizing that the refugees could scarcely suppress the desire to rush forth and storm the good cook in her castle.

"It's mighty lucky you got here when you did, Mrs. Delaney," said Higgins, peering from the window. "Looks like it might rain before long. We ain't

"got" he replied. "We're held up by highwaymen, I think."

"Oh, how lovely!" she whispered rapturously.

"How far are you goin'?" came the strange voice from the night.

"Oh, 's far as half," responded Higgins warily.

"That you, Scott?" demanded the other.

"Yep."

"Sug, Scott, givin' a ride, will you go?" he said for us Lonesomerville?"

"What you doin' out this time of night?" demanded Higgins.

"Lookin' for a feller that tried to steal Mr. Austin's horses. We thought we had him cornered up to the place, but he got away somehow. But we'll get him. Dicks has got fifty men scouring the country. I bet I been sent on to Lonesomerville to head him off if he tries to take a train. He's a party des-

—

Every type of the American fighting ship will be seen, from the great super-battleship of the Wyoming type to the little submarine. There will be scout cruisers, protective cruisers, gunboats, mine laying ships, torpedo boats, water tenders, naval tenders, repair ships, torpedo boat destroyers and dispatch boats. The whole will be under the command of Rear Admiral Hugo Osterhaus, commander in chief of the Atlantic fleet.

The fleet has begun to mobilize, and by the 12th most, if not all, of the ships should be swinging at anchor in the Hudson. The great day will be the 14th, 15th and 16th. On the last day the entire armada as it proceeds to sea will pass in review before President Taft. The day previous to that the secretary of the navy will review the fleet at anchor.

The fleet that will be reviewed by the president will number about eighty vessels, of which thirty-one will be battleships, four armored cruisers, three scout cruisers, twenty torpedo boat destroyers, nine submarine and the rest auxiliaries.

A feature of the mobilization will be the first appearance in New York and in the naval line of the two greatest battleships of the super-battleship type now afloat. These two ships are the Wyoming and Arkansas.

—

Chambers of Commerce Meet.

Chillicothe, Oct. 1.—Chillicothe has raised a generous fund with which to entertain the delegates to the fifth international congress of chambers of commerce scheduled to arrive on the 4th, remaining till the 7th. Practically every country in the civilized world will be represented.

—

Better Agriculture.

Washington, Oct. 1.—A scheme to stimulate agricultural development is being pushed by the crop improvement committee of the Council of Grange Exchanges, an organization composed of nineteen of the twenty-five largest exchanges in the United States. The movement has for its aim the placing in each state of a trained agriculturist, whose duty it will be to study local agriculture and to make plans for scientific work in the field. The committee is receiving co-operation from the government, the state schools of agriculture, the railroads, the grain exchanges, commercial clubs and other important bodies. Heretofore almost the only financial aid given to agricultural development in this country has come from the states and the federal department of agriculture.

—

House of Commons Vacation Ends.

London, Oct. 1.—The reconvening of the house of commons means a busy session for the British statesmen. The home rule proposition, the problem of the church in Wales and the new franchise bill are the most important issues of the moment.

—

Longworth Is Made to Fight.

Cincinnati, Oct. 2.—Although Nelson Longworth is the son-in-law of Colonel Roosevelt, he will be opposed for re-election in congress by a Progressive party opponent, and it is said that indirectly in order to that effect came from the colonel himself. Long-

worth, who has stuck to President Taft, has represented the First district for several terms and has been booted for governor of Ohio. The boos, however, did not materialize, although the congressman has a strong following. The congress Progressive candidate running against him is Dr. A. O. Zwicker, who was a delegate to the Roosevelt Chicago convention.

—

What was the reason?

"I don't know just what it was, but my darned fool ought to see that he had a reason. Else why didn't he shoot? Course he had a reason. But the funny part of the whole thing is what has become of the woman."

"What woman?"

"That widow," responded the other, and Crosby felt her arm burden. "I never thought much of that woman. You'd think she owned the whole town of Dexter to see her paradise around the streets, showin' off her city clothes an' all such stuff. They do say she led George Dehne, a devil of a life, an' it's no wonder he died."

"The wretch!" came from the rear of the wagon.

—

Mayflower For Meyer.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Secretary Meyer of the navy will have to use the presidential yacht Mayflower for offshore cruises this fall, owing to the condition of the old dispatch boat Dolphin, which for a long time has been the secretary's cruising craft. The Dolphin is very much run down, and it has been hinted that she is not seaworthy. She was ordered to be extensively repaired at the New York navy yard.

—

Foreign Mission Commissioners.

Portland, Me., Oct. 3.—The advance guard of the American board of commissioners for foreign missions has reached Portland for its session Oct. 8-11.

—

Anniversary of the Constitution.

Philadelphia, Oct. 2.—There will be a noteworthy celebration in Independence hall Oct. 9, commemorating the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the signing of the constitution of the United States. President Taft and the governors of the thirteen original states of the Union are expected to be present.

—

Junior Grandfathers.

London, Sept. 30.—Men's styles this year are running a close second to those for women in point of novelty. Quite the most striking fashion adopted by English dandies is side whiskers. It is not uncommon to meet young men whose appendages make them resemble the portraits of their grandfathers. The craze for the costumes of 1820 is held responsible for the side whiskers. Trouser straps over the boots and sash-like buckles are also considered modish for London's fashionable youth.

—

Chicago College Event.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—The students and faculty of the University of Chicago made elaborate plans for the dedication of the new university stadium of the college this week. The occasion is of particular importance to the athletic life of the college.

—

Photo by American Press Association.

James E. West, chief scout executive of the Boy Scouts of America, and George H. Merritt, secretary of the editorial board.

—

King George on American Exhibitor.

New York, Sept. 30.—Announcement is made that King George V. will exhibit orchids from the royal gardens at the International flower show in this city next April. Never before has a British ruler consented to have his flowers exhibited in public outside of Great Britain. Another exhibitor will be Sir George Halford, winner of the king's cup for orchids in London.

—

Appalling and Needless Mortality.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The United States is permitting a needless loss of 1,500,000 lives annually and the incapacitating of 8,000,000 persons, according to a Senate document issued by Senator Owen of Oklahoma on the subject of the conservation of human life and distributed in support of the movement for the establishment by Congress of a federal public health service. The work of such a department would be varied, including direct work in the promotion of health by the government, aiding the healing and educational agencies throughout the country, whether under the auspices of cities or states; obtaining information concerning the cause of diseases and their prevention and disseminating information.

—

New York Firemen's Carnival.

New York, Oct. 2.—The firemen's tournament and carnival on this date, in connection with the first international conference on the prevention, in this city, is the first occasion upon which there has been a firemen's carnival with games and sideshows since the time of the old volunteers. The prevention conference will continue until Oct. 12.

—

Women Life Severe.

Boston, Sept. 29.—This city can boast of the first woman's life saving crew, recently organized. The captain is Miss Edith Wilcock, who says that she has an efficient aggregation. The organization is for the same purpose as the men's life saving crew and is prepared to render assistance in any emergency that may arise. One of its purposes is teaching women and children how to swim and to take care of themselves when bathing or boating.

—

Sets Example For Brides Elect.

Boston, Oct. 1.—A wholesome bit of news wins that which said Ruth Elliot, granddaughter of Charles W. Elliot, president emeritus of Harvard, intended to qualify as a competent housewife before her marriage to Roger Pierce, Dr. Elliot's private secretary.

In an interview she said: "No woman,

—

Anti-tariff Parades.

New York, Oct. 1.—An anti-tariff parade will be held in this city Nov. 1 under the auspices of the Greater New York Business Men's association.

—

British Marine Centenary.

Glasgow, Oct. 1.—A marine exhibition marking the celebration of the centenary of steam navigation in British waters will remain open in Glasgow until Dec. 31. The fete commemorates the launching of the Comet July 21, 1812, and the advent of that vessel in service on the Clyde in the following August. The Comet was the pioneer regular steamer successfully operated in Europe. It has been asserted that her engine has not been excelled in point of simplicity of design and general efficiency. The engine, which is variously stated as of three or four horsepower, had a single upright cylinder twelve and one-half inches in diameter and with a stroke of sixteen inches placed above the crank shaft and driving by means of two rods and a pair of side levers. The crank shaft, on which a heavy flywheel was fixed, was worked from the levers by a connecting rod, and the slide valve was driven by an eccentric on the main shaft through a rocking shaft. The condenser was placed between the side levers, the latter driving the vertical air pump. Steam was supplied by a low pressure boiler set in brick work, fired externally, and placed on one side of the engine.

—

Other marine exhibits arranged for at the Glasgow show include the following: Models of the paddle steamer Vanguard the first vessel constructed by Robert Napier when he began building iron vessels in 1833; the Indian steamship Malabar, the Dutch iron clad monitor De Tyger, the gunboat Jackal the first iron war vessel built on the Clyde, one of the first armor clad floating batteries in the British navy, built within three months at the close of the Crimean war, and one of the first two armor clad frigates in the British navy. There will also be a model of the Great Eastern and one of the Tasmania the first screw steamer to carry mails across the Atlantic.

—

Photo by American Press Association.

Nicholas Longworth, Who Ran Afoul of Bull Moose Opposition.

—

worth, who has stuck to President Taft, has represented the First district for several terms and has been booted for governor of Ohio. The boos, however, did not materialize, although the congressman has a strong following. The congress Progressive candidate running against him is Dr. A. O. Zwicker, who was a delegate to the Roosevelt Chicago convention.

—

Mayflower For Meyer.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Secretary Meyer of the navy will have to use the presidential yacht Mayflower for offshore cruises this fall, owing to the condition of the old dispatch boat Dolphin, which for a long time has been the secretary's cruising craft. The Dolphin is very much run down, and it has been hinted that she is not seaworthy. She was ordered to be extensively repaired at the New York navy yard.

—

Foreign Mission Commissioners.

Portland, Me., Oct. 3.—The advance guard of the American board of commissioners for foreign missions has reached Portland for its session Oct. 8-11.

—

Anniversary of the Constitution.

Philadelphia, Oct. 2.—There will be a noteworthy celebration in Independence hall Oct. 9, commemorating the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the signing of the constitution of the United States. President Taft and the governors of the thirteen original states of the Union are expected to be present.

—

Photo by American Press Association.

</

# The DAY of the DOG

BY  
GEORGE BARR  
MCCUTCHEON

AUTHOR OF "GRAUSTARK"

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY  
DOOD, HEAD AND CO.

PROLOGUE OF THE STORY.

The junior member of the law firm of Rolfe & Crosby is forced to visit his pretty widow client, Mrs. Delaney, in a small Illinois town. Arriving in the morning, he is compelled to walk to the house. Entering the grounds by way of the stable, he is attacked by a bulldog and takes refuge on a rafter until the appearance of the dog's master, Mr. Austin, brother-in-law of Mrs. Delaney, who demands to know Crosby's business in the barn. He pretends to distrust Crosby. Mrs. Delaney appears and is apprised of the fact that her brother-in-law, Mr. Austin, is intending to rob her of part of her inheritance. She joins Crosby on the rafter and signs the papers. Austin informs them that the dog will be left to watch them all night. Crosby climbs down to battle with the dog and allow Mrs. Delaney to escape. He removes his vest and by enticing Swallow to lock his jaws in it, swings the dog into a box stall. They escape and discover that Austin has sent for a posse to arrest Crosby.

Fugitives.

"Oh, but I'm going with you," she said softly. "Like a thief too! I could not permit that, you know. Just stop and think how awkward for you it would be if we were caught flying together."

"Birds of a feather. It might have been worse if you had not disposed of Swallow."

"I must tell you what a genuine brick you are, if they overtake us it will give me the greatest delight in the world to fight the whole posse for your sake."

"After that do you wonder I want to go with you?" she whispered. And Crosby would have fought a hundred men for her.

The marshal and his men were now following Mr. Austin and the lantern toward the barn, and the road was quite deserted. Mrs. Delaney and Crosby started off rapidly in the direction of the town. The low rumble of distant thunder came to their ears, and ever and anon the western blackness was faintly illuminated by flashes of lightning. Neither of the fugitives uttered a word until they were far past the gate.

"By George, Mrs. Delaney, we are forgetting one important thing!" said Crosby. They were striding along swiftly arm in arm. "They'll discover our flight, and the railway station will be just where they'll expect to find us."

"Oh, confound! We can't go to the station, can we?"

"I know what we can do. Scott Higgins is the tenant on my farm, and he lives half a mile farther from town than Austin. We can turn back to his place, but we will have to cut across one of Mr. Austin's fields."

"Charming. We can have the satisfaction of trampling on some of Mr. Austin's early wheat crop. Right about, face! But, incidentally, what are we to do after we get to Mr. Higgins?" They were now scurrying back over the ground they had just traversed.

"Oh, dear me, why should we think about troubles until we come to them?"

"I wasn't thinking about troubles. I'm thinking about something to eat."

"You are intensely unromantic. But Mrs. Higgins is awfully good. She will give us eggs and cakes and milk and coffee and—everything. Won't it be jolly?"

Five minutes later they were plowing through a field of partly grown wheat in what she averred to be the direction of the Higgins home. It was not good walking, but they were young and strong and very much interested in one another and the adventure.

"Hello! What's this? A river?" he cried as the switch of running water came to his ears.

"Oh, isn't it dreadful? I forgot this creek was here, and there is no bridge nearer than a mile. What shall we do? See, there is a light in Higgins' house over there. Isn't it dismaying? I could sit down and cry!" she wailed. In the distance a dog was heard barking fiercely, but they did not recognize the voice of Swallow. A new trouble confronted them.

"Don't do that," he said resignedly. "Remember how Eliza crossed the ice with the bloodhounds in full trail. Do you know how deep and wide the creek is?"

"It's a tiny bit of a thing, but it's wet," she said ruefully.

"I'll carry you over." And a moment later he was splashing through the shallow brook, holding the little, warm figure of his client high above the water. As he set her down upon the opposite bank she gave a pretty sign of satisfaction and timidly told him that he was very strong for a man in the last stages of starvation.

Two or three noisy dogs gave them the first welcome, and Crosby sagely looked aloft for refuge. His companion quieted the dogs, however, and the advance on the squat farmhouse was made without resistance. The visitors were not long in acquainting the good natured and astonished young farmer with the situation. Mrs. Higgins was called from her bed and in a jiffy was bustling about the kitchen, from which soon floated odors so tantalizing that the refugees could scarcely suppress the desire to rush forth and storm the good cook to her castle.

"It's mighty lucky you got here when you did, Mrs. Delaney," said Higgins, peering from the window. "Looks like it might rain before long. We ain't



He Was Splashing Through the Shallow Brook.

blowing quite merrily and those long distant rolls of thunder were talking on the shriller sound of nearby crashes. "I don't mind thunder when I'm in the house."

"And under the bed, I suppose?" he laughed.

"Well, you know, lightning could strike this wagon," she persisted. "Oh, goodness, that was awfully close!" she cried as a particularly loud crash came to their ears.

The wagon came to an abrupt stop, and Crosby was about to crawl forth to demand the reason when the sound of a man's voice came through the rushing wind.

"What is it?" whispered Mrs. Delaney, clutching his arm.

"Sh!" he replied. "We're held up by highwaymen, I think!"

"Oh, how lovely!" she whispered reluctantly.

"How far are you going?" came the strange voice from the night.

"Oh, I'm far off as half," responded Higgins weakly.

"That you, Scott?" demanded the other.

"Yep."

"Say, Scott, give me a ride, will you? Come us far as Lonesomeville?"

"What you doing out this time o' night?" demanded Crosby.

"Lookin' for a feller that tried to steal Mr. Austin's horses. We thought he had him cornered up to the place, but he got away somehow. But we'll get him. Davis has got fifty men scaring the country, I bet. I been sent on to Lonesomeville to lead him off if he tries to take a train. He's a purty des-



The Fugitives Were Enjoying Mrs. Higgins' Good Supper.

perate character, they say, too. Scott, say, givin' a lift as far as you're a-goin', won't ye?"

"I—I well, I reckon so," stammered the helpless Higgins.

"Really, this is gettin' a bit serious," whispered Crosby to his breathless companion.

The deputy was now on the seat with Higgins, and the latter, bewilarded and dismayed beyond expression, was urging his horses into their fastest trot.

"How far is it to Lonesomeville?" asked the deputy.

"Bout two miles."

"I'll rain before we get there," said the other significantly.

"I'm not afeared of rain," said Higgins.

"Course you can goin' over there this."

"You ain't got much of a load."

"I'm—I'm takin' some meat over to Mr. Talbert."

"Hm?"

"No; jest bacon," answered Scott, and his two heirs in the wagon bed lay down silently.

"Not many people out a night like this," volunteered the deputy.

"None."

"Plat a turpentine you got in the back of the bed? Jest saw it by the lightning."

"Jest the bacon kivered to keep it from gittin' wet 'cause it rains," hisstly interposed Scott. He was discussing within himself the advisability of knocking the deputy from the seat and whipping the team into a gallop, leaving him behind.

"You don't mind my crawlin' under the turpentine if it rains, do you, Scott?"

"There ain't no—no room under it, Harry, an' I won't allow that bacon to git wet under no consideration."

A generous though nerve racking crash of thunder changed the current of conversation. It drifted from the weather immediately, however, to a one-sided discussion of the escaped horse thief.

"I guess he's a party slick one," they heard the deputy say. "Austin said he had him dead to rights in his barn. That big bulldog of his had him trest on a beam, but when we got there, just after dark, the darned cuss was gone, an' the dog was tripped up in a box stall. By thunder, it showed how desperate the feller is. He evidently come down from that beam an' just naturally picked that terrible bulldog up by the neck an' threwed him over into the stall."

"Have you got a revolver?" asked Higgins loudly.

"Sure! You don't s'pose I'd go up against that kind of a man without a gun, do you?"

"Oh, goodness!" some one whispered in Crosby's ear.

"But he ain't armed," argued Higgins. "If he'd had a gun don't you s'pose he'd shot that dog an' got away long before he did?"

"Then shows how much you know about these crooks, Higgins," said the other loftily. "He had a mighty good reason for not shooting the dog."

"What was the reason?"

"I don't know just what it was, but any darned fool ought to see that he had a reason. Else why didn't he shoot? 'Course he had a reason. But the funny part of the whole thing is what has become of the woman."

"What woman?"

"That widdo," responded the other, and Crosby felt her arm harden. "I never thought much o' that woman. You'd think she owned the whole town of Dexter to see her paradin' around the streets, showin' off her city clothes an' all such stuff. They do say she led George Delaney, a devil of a life, an' it's no wonder he did."

"The wretch!" came from the rear of the wagon.

To be continued.

## A Glance at Current Topics and Events

Washington, Oct. 2.—The greatest naval show in the history of the United States is about to take place at New York when a great line of ironclads and lesser naval craft will be assembled in the Hudson, forming a column of ships the head of which will be off Twenty-third street and the tail reaching to Yonkers. More than 500,000 men of fighting ships and naval auxiliaries will be in the display, and the grand total more than 150,000 tons will be super-battleships. Dreadnoughts, first class battleships and armored

James E. West, chief scout executive of the Boy Scouts of America, and George H. Merritt, secretary of the editorial board.

The boys first of all learn the habits of birds and many things about them. They went for them with cameras. Then they learn the economic value of birds, how they help the farmer and protect natural resources of the country. They learn how they add to the enjoyment of persons in the woods and finally realize the importance of saving the lives of birds instead of shooting them.

Every type of the American fighting ship will be seen, from the great super-battleship of the Wyoming type to the little submarine. There will be scout cruisers, protected cruisers, gunboats, mine laying ships, torpedo boats, water tenders, naval tenders, colliers, repair ships, torpedo boat destroyers, submarine and destroyers. The whole will be under the command of Rear Admiral Hugo Giesbrecht, commander in chief of the Atlantic fleet.

The fleet has begun to mobilize, and by the 12th most, if not all, of the ships should be swinging at anchor in the Hudson. The great day will be the 14th, 15th and 16th. On the last day the entire armada as it proceeds to sea will pass in review before President Taft. The day previous to that the secretary of the navy will review the fleet at anchor.

The fleet that will be reviewed by the president will number about eighty vessels, of which thirty-one will be battleships, four armored cruisers, three scout cruisers, twenty torpedo boat destroyers, nine submarines and the rest auxiliaries.

A feature of the mobilization will be the first appearance in New York and in the naval line of the two greatest battleships of the super-battleship type now afloat. These two ships are the Wyoming and Arkansas.

### Chambers of Commerce Mast.

Chelmsford, Oct. 1.—Chelmsford has raised generous funds with which to entertain the delegates to the fifth international congress of chambers of commerce scheduled to arrive on the 4th, remaining till the 7th. Practically every country in the civilized world will be represented.

### Better Agriculture.

Washington, Oct. 1.—A scheme to stimulate agricultural development is being pushed by the crop improvement committee of the Council of Grange Exchanges, an organization composed of fifteen of the twenty-five largest exchanges in the United States. The movement has for its aim the placing in each state of a trained agriculturist whose duty it will be to study local agriculture and devise plans for scientific improvement.

The unique work of the crop improvement committee is receiving co-operation from the government, the state schools of agriculture, the railroads, the grain exchanges, commercial clubs and other important bodies. Heretofore almost the only financial aid given to agricultural development in this country has come from the states and the federal department of agriculture.

### House of Commons Vacation Ends.

London, Oct. 1.—The house of commons session for the third time in the session was opened by the speaker of the house of commons, Mr. John Hall, on the 29th. The session will be adjourned on the 1st of November.

### Longworth Is

Chelmsford, Oct. 1.—Longworth, the Colored Roosevelt, for re-election to the house of commons, was defeated by a large majority. He was supported by the colored members of the house of commons.

### Anti-tariff Parade.

New York, Oct. 1.—An anti-tariff parade will be held in this city Nov. 1 under the auspices of the Greater New York Business Men's association, the organization is a subsidiary of the American Third Avenue association, of which ex-Comptroller Herman Metz is president.

### British Marine Centenary.

Glasgow, Oct. 1.—A marine exhibition marking the celebration of the centenary of steam navigation in British waters will remain open in Glasgow until Dec. 31. The fete commemorates the launching of the Comet July 24, 1812, and the advent of that vessel in

### King George an American Exhibitor.

New York, Sept. 30.—Announcement is made that King George V. will exhibit orchids from the royal gardens at the international flower show in this city next April. Never before has a British ruler consented to have his flowers exhibited in public outside of Great Britain. Another exhibitor will be Sir George Halford, winner of the king's cup for orchids in London.

### Appalling and Nadless Mortality.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The United States in permitting a needless loss of 1,500,000 lives annually and the incapacitating of 3,000,000 persons, according to a Senate document issued by Senator Owen of Oklahoma on the subject of the conservation of human life and distributed in support of the movement for the establishment by Congress of a federal public health service. The work of such a department would be varied, including direct work in the promotion of health by the government, aiding the healing and educational agencies throughout the country, whether under the auspices of cities or states; obtaining information concerning the cause of diseases and their prevention and disseminating information.

### Taft Campaign at Its Height.

Washington, Oct. 3.—The Taft forces are now in the thick of the battle, and Charles D. Hilles, chairman of the national committee, says that very en-

thusiastic work is being done.

Photo by American Press Association.

George R. Sheldon, Treasurer of the Republican National Committee.

couraging reports are being received.

New life has been put into the campaign, but many of the best efforts have been saved for later use in the presidential struggle. George R. Sheldon, who is handling the funds of the Republican national committee, served in a like capacity in 1908.

### Sets Example For Brides Elect.

Boston, Oct. 1.—A wholesome bit of news was that which said Ruth Elliot, granddaughter of Charles W. Elliot, president emeritus of Harvard, intended to qualify as a competent housewife before her marriage to Roger Pierce, Dr. Elliot's private secretary. In an interview she said: "No woman, I am sure, can be a better housewife than I will be." The bride is the daughter of George R. Sheldon, who is handling the funds of the Republican national committee, served in a like capacity in 1908.

### British Marine Centenary.

Glasgow, Oct. 1.—A marine exhibition marking the celebration of the centenary of steam navigation in British waters will remain open in Glasgow until Dec. 31. The fete commemorates the launching of the Comet July 24, 1812, and the advent of that vessel in

the British marine.

Photo by American Press Association.

Nicholas Longworth of Bull M.

worth, who has represented several terms as governor of Ohio, did not material grossman has a congress Progring against him who was

# Things Farmers Should Know

## FARM PERCHERONS

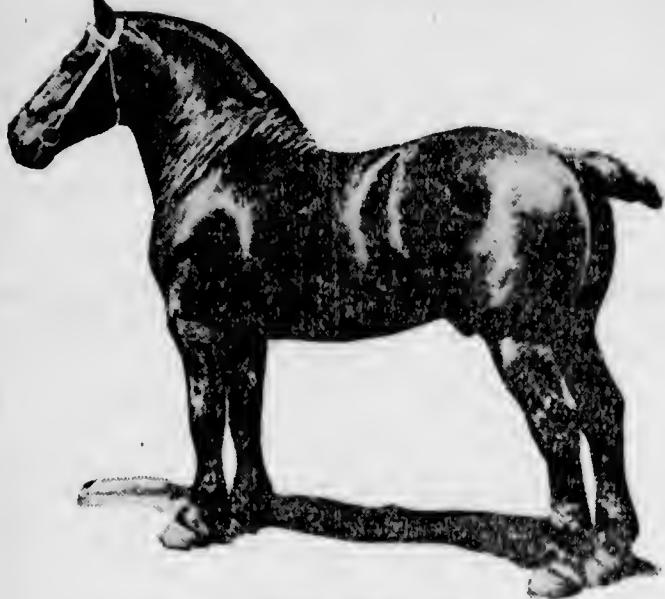
This Type of Horse Is Well Liked In America.

### HIGH PRICES FOR STALLIONS.

Good Specimens Will Command at Least \$5,000 Each at Annual French Fair—Failures of American Mares to Produce Colts Is Under Investigation.

Statistics compiled by the Percheron Society of America show that 32,275 high-bred Percheron horses were imported into this country in 1910. The Percheron blood is very valuable to farmers of the United States, and it is asserted that the Percheron is the only 2,000 pound horse that can trot like a roaster, which qualities make it desirable for farm purposes. It is also tractable, docile and easily broken.

### Percheron Stallion



having exceptionally good feet for such a heavy type of horse.

These horses, which originated at La Perche, France, have become one of the foremost breeds of draft horses in the world and are being used with great success in all parts of the United States, particularly in the west, where the requirements are for large and powerful horses. Other countries are also extensive users of the Percheron, and in France the annual horse fair, at which the best stallions and mares are disposed of, attract breeders from all parts of the globe, says the New York Times.

The Americans do not, as a rule, buy the expensive prize winning stock, but seek the best for general breeding purposes, while the prize winners are usually shipped to the Argentine. The

### HARVESTING BEANS.

This Is How a Massachusetts Man Brings in His Autumn Crop.

In Massachusetts beans are raised in large quantities. They put nitrogen into the soil before the land goes back to grass, and at \$2.25 and \$1 a bushel beans are a profitable crop despite the rather costly work of thrashing in a section where grain machinery is scarce.

Until lately we did not know how to harvest beans to the best advantage. Following the time honored method described in Uncle Sam's bulletin on this crop, we pulled the vines in September when they were judged to be ripe and stacked them round poles to dry. If the weather was dry during that process the results would be fair.

### "UPPER BERTHS" FOR HOGS.

Method of Housing Them That Has Been Found to Produce Good Results.

A number of the most prominent hog breeders of today are putting concrete into their piggeries. In the minds of many, however, concrete is objectionable as a flooring on account of its being cold and damp, especially during the winter months. Maple farm, in Cook county, Ill., has overcome this objection in a part of one of its houses by means of a novel plan—a plan which might be advantageously used by many breeders.

One end of the main piggy is used for finishing pigs preparatory to shipment and is divided into pens, each approximately ten feet square. On the south side of each pen is a raised wooden platform or upper berth, with an inclined walk leading up to it from the floor level. This upper berth is about three feet above the door, is about four feet wide and is made of heavy plank. On the south and north sides, with the exception of where the runway comes up, are railings two feet high to prevent the pigs from being pushed through the windows or off the platform to the door below.

The pigs soon learn the use of this upper berth and enjoy themselves immensely on it. Lying up there during the cold winter days, basking in the sunlight which pours through the south windows, they are comfort exemplified. —Country Gentleman.

### Horse Notes.

For worms in colts try mixing saturated sulphate of iron, sulfured sulphur and powdered wormseed equally. Give a heaping tablespoonful every morning in a wheat bran mask for six days in succession.

"Lack of exercise, with high feeding, is the cause of 75 per cent of poor foal getters," said Dr. C. W. McNaughton, assistant in animal husbandry at the Kansas Agricultural college.

A good hoof ointment is composed of linseed oil, raw, one-fourth pound; crude petroleum, one-fourth pound; mentsfoot oil, one-fourth pound; pine tar, one-fourth pound. Mix. Apply every night. Clean out hoof before applying.

Be careful about feeding horses intended to be horses too much hay or hay that is dusty.

### Good, Hard Cow Sense.

Don't become discouraged with your cows because you happen to read of some one who has made a record of 300 pounds of butter fat in a single year. If four of your cows are making that amount you are doing well under average farm conditions. The cow that produces less than 120 pounds of butter fat in a year is a "lender" and should be made into "hamburgers" for our city brothers. It is not good business to exchange \$50 worth of feed for \$10 worth of butter fat and throw in a lot of hard work for good measure. Iowa Homestead.

### Don't Give Icy Water.

It is much cheaper to warm water for cows with a tank heater than it is to make the cow do this work.

## Aid to the Melancholy

### Qualified.

You think that baby one president some

president but he

is after the morning

to keep the whole

uses indescribable

go without sleep for

life.

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

# Things Farmers Should Know

## FARM PERCHERONS

This Type of Horse Is Well Liked In America.

### HIGH PRICES FOR STALLIONS.

Good Specimens Will Command at Least \$5,000 Each at Annual French Fair—Failure of American Mares to Produce Colts Is Under Investigation.

Statistics compiled by the Percheron Society of America show that 3,275 high-bred Percheron horses were imported into this country in 1910. The Percheron blood is very valuable to farmers of the United States, and it is asserted that the Percheron is the only 2,000-pound horse that can trot like a ronster, which qualities make it desirable for farm purposes. It is also tractable, docile and easily broken.

### Percheron Stallion



having exceptionally good feet for such a heavy type of horse.

These horses, which originated at La Perche, France, have become one of the foremost breeds of draft horses in the world and are being used with great success in all parts of the United States, particularly in the west, where the requirements are for large and powerful horses. Other countries are also extensive users of the Percheron, and in France the animal horse fair, at which the best stallions and mares are disposed of, attract breeders from all parts of the globe, says the New York Times.

The Americans do not, as a rule, buy the expensive prize winning stock, but seek the best for general breeding purposes, while the prize winners are usually shipped to the Argentine. The general price paid for the offerings at the Paris horse sale by the American buyer is \$5,000, and he invariably makes his selections before the judging is done, buying the horses for breeding purposes rather than for their ability in the show ring. A good type of Percheron before the judging will bring about \$5,000, but if successful in winning a prize could not be bought for less than \$7,000.

Every year this fair is attended by a number of American dealers of the west who inspect the stallions and mares for the breeding of the Percheron in America. This is due to the fact that the United States does not possess sufficient good stock. Even with all its advantage in numbers and in close breeding it is not easy in France to obtain a surplus of stallions, as on an average not one-third of those produced are considered good enough for the stall, but are disposed of for general purposes. What are lacking in America are size and bone, this weakness being due to the multitude of weak stock.

The American farmer and breeder has not adhered to types. He breeds to the Percheron and then crosses back to the road horse, while in France the breeding is absolutely to type. The American importations from France are weakest in the fact that the stallions imported heavily out-number the mares, and there is a great shortage of good mares in the country.

It is also stated of the American mares that they are not producing the number of foals which existed a few years ago and that only one mare in three produces a colt. Experiments are now being conducted with a large number of barren or semi-barren mares in the central states in an effort to ascertain the reason of the failure to produce. The theory is germ infection, and it is this failing to produce, added to the failure to breed from pure types which stimulates and sustains the continued foreign importations.

#### The Bull and the Milk Yield.

Because bulls do not give milk many farmers act on the notion that they cannot impart milking qualities to their calves. This is a great mistake. The sire of a heifer has as much to do with her milking qualities as the dam. If his pedigree shows an unbroken series of dams which were great milkers, there is a practical certainty that his daughters from ordinary dams will be better milkers than their mothers.—Farm and Fireside.

### THE HUNDRED BUSHEL YIELD

There are three elements in crop production which can be controlled to a large extent by man—soil, fertility and cultivation. The sun and showers cannot be controlled, but nature usually does her part better than man.

There are approximately 3,500 bushels of corn on an acre. If the corn is planted three and one-half feet each way, so two one-pound ears to the hill will make 100 bushels of corn to the acre, just two moderate ears to the man.

The first essential to the 100 bushel yield is good seed, seed that is in the habit of making big yields. Then be certain of the germinating power. Buy your seed on the cob unless you have full confidence in the party you are buying of.—Farm and Fireside.

### "UPPER BERTHS" FOR HOGS.

#### Method of Housing Them That Has Been Found to Produce Good Results.

A number of the most prominent hog breeders of today are putting concrete into their piggerys. In the minds of many, however, concrete is objectionable as a flooring on account of its being cold and damp, especially during the winter months. Maple farm, in Cook county, Ill., has overcome this objection in a part of one of its houses by means of a novel plan—a plan which might be advantageously used by many breeders.

One end of the main piggery is used for finishing pigs preparatory to shipment and is divided into pens, each approximately ten feet square. On the south side of each pen is a raised wooden platform or upper berth, with an inclined walk leading up to it from the floor level. This upper berth is about three feet above the floor, is about four feet wide and is made of heavy planking. On the south and north sides, with the exception of where the runway comes up, are railings two feet high to prevent the pigs from being pushed through the windows or off the platform to the floor below.

The pigs soon learn the use of this upper berth and enjoy themselves immensely on it. Lying up there during the cold winter days, basking in the sunlight which pours through the south windows, they are comfort exemplified.—Country Gentleman.

#### Horse Notes.

For worms in colts try mixing one-eighth part sulphate of iron, sulphur and powdered wormseed equally. Give in hepatic tablespoonful every morning in a wheat bran mash for six days in succession.

"Lack of exercise, with high feeding, is the cause of 75 per cent of poor foal getters," said Dr. C. W. McCampbell, assistant in animal husbandry at the Kansas Agricultural college.

A good hoof ointment is composed of linseed oil, raw, one-fourth pound; crude petroleum, one-fourth pound; neatsfoot oil, one-fourth pound; pine tar, one-fourth pound. Mix. Apply every night. Clean out hoof before applying.

Be careful about feeding horses intended to be heavy too much hay or hay that is dusty.

#### Good, Hard Cow Sense.

Don't become disengaged with your cows because you happen to read of one who has made it record of 500 pounds of butter fat in a single year. If four of your cows are making that amount you are doing well under average farm conditions. The cow that produces less than 120 pounds of butter fat in a year is a "butter-dunker" and should be made into "butter-dunk" for our city brothers. It is not good business to exchange \$50 worth of feed for \$10 worth of butter fat and throw in a lot of hard work for good measure.—Iowa Homestead.

#### Don't Give Ice Water.

It is much cheaper to warm water for cows with a tank heater than it is to make the cow do this work.

# The Surprising Outcome of The Leap Year Round Robin

By MARY MARSHALL.

**I**N large cities marriages among the so-called higher classes are decreasing. A young man even of means has many things to deter him from matrimony and many things to induce him to remain single. Housekeeping in style is expensive, while there are magnificent clubhouses in which a bachelor may spend his leisure.

At a special gathering of young ladies the indisposition of eligible men to marry was under discussion. Miss Markham declared that it was the fault of the girls that they did not use the sex's privilege to "snare the bachelors."

"Now, there's Guy Harrison," she said. "He's entirely eligible in every respect. He's president, vice president and director of no end of companies, and everything he touches turns to money. He's thirty-five, well educated, refined and intellectual. Why hasn't some girl appropriated him? Men don't think of marrying, or if they do they consider it in the remote future till they are snared."

"Very well," said Miss Boyd, a spinner of thirty; "consider yourself appointed to snare Mr. Harrison."

"Thank you for the honor conferred upon me, but I am not inclined to do all the work myself. I will, however, join in a round robin with the others present with a view to accomplishing the purpose. Let us each write a ten-year letter to Mr. Harrison proposing marriage. This will arrest his attention and force him either to choose one of us or appear ungallant."

"Urgent!" shouted every girl present. "How delightful! Come, let us begin." Letters were written by five young ladies, each one of whom signed an assumed name to her epistle. Miss Boyd refrained on the ground that at her age it would be highly improper to offer herself. To this the others assented. She was surely passed, though a very attractive woman. She wrote Mr. Harrison that she would be pleased to have him send his reply to her and then upon her for information concerning the writers. Then all the letters were put into the postoffice at one time, that they might be received together. Miss Boyd promised as soon as a reply was received to call the candidates to her house to hear it read.

A week passed, and, not hearing from their medium, the young ladies became impatient. Then after consultation they resolved to go to her house and ask if a reply had not been received. Miss Boyd received them, somewhat embarrassed and with a faint color in her cheeks. She admitted that she had received a reply and handed it to Miss Markham to read:

"Dear Miss Boyd—I heartily approve of the leap year plan adopted by certain young ladies, but disapprove of any lady who was present sharing her part in it. I shall withhold my selection until satisfied that every woman present at the time the round robin was decided on has sent to her proposal."

The girls all looked at each other. "The girls all looked at each other.

# First Aid to the Melancholy

#### Well Qualified.

Wifus, I suppose you think that baby of yours will become president some day.

Giffs. Maybe not president, but he will be in the race after the nomination, all right. He keeps the whole place in an uproar, uses indescribable language and can go without sleep for weeks.—Brooklyn Life.

#### An Awful End.

"And you are going to have the hero of your story live happily forever after?"

"Or, just the opposite?"

"Just the opposite?" How so?"

"I'm going to have them marry one another."—Houston Post.

#### Out of Luck.

Wife. And please remember, sir, I wasn't anxious to marry you. I refused you six times.

Husband. Yes, and then my luck gave out.

#### Quick Change.

For chicken or any other hawel trouble with whi h chickens are affected give Venetian red and lanthamum in the proportion of four tablespoonsfuls of Venetian red and two teaspoonsfuls of lanthamum to one and one-half gallons of water. Use it wooden fish bucket, whi h is set under a tree. Do not allow the chickens any other water to drink. If taken in time this is a sure cure. Burn all dead chickens and bad eggs.—Iowa Homestead.

#### Saving the Seeds.

Leave some of the biggest cucumbers for seed. When they are yellow split them open and set po the inside out, seeds and all. Spread the pulp out on a thin and leave it until it dries out; then, you can separate the seeds easily. The same way with tomato seed. Farm Journal.

#### Plow For Beets in the Fall.

Table beets prefer a good, friable soil that is well drained. Light soil produces early crops, although a clay soil will produce larger yields. Where possible plow the land in the fall. Beets are hardy and can be sown as early as the land can be worked.

#### Of Necessity.

"There is a lot of humor, real humor, to be found on battlefields," said General Nelson A. Miles in a dinner.

"I remember the case of a retreat which was really a rout."

"In this retreat the commanding general, as he galloped along like the wind, turned to his aid, who was urging his horse to the limit, and asked:

"Who are our rear guard?"

"The aid, without the slightest hesitation, replied:

"Those who have the worst horses, sir!"—Popular Magazine.

#### Sola Mates.

She (in dress)—I cannot marry you.

I've had twenty better men than you at my feet.

He—Humph! Shoe salesmen?

#### Something to Work For.

"My friend, have you an object in life?"

"Huh?"

"Have you anything to work for?"

"You bet I have. Got a wife and five children."—Washington Herald.

#### A Bad Debt.

"The world owes me a living," shout the exorbitant theorist.

"Well," replied the serene citizen,

"you're alive, aren't you?"—Washington Star.

#### Cured Her.

"Jones grumbles that his wife can't take a joke." "That's funny, seems to me." "How so?" "She took Jones."—Judge.

#### Not a Bit.

"She—You know, Mr. Jones, I thought you were much older than you are.

He—Oh, no; not a bit, I assure you.

# FEED GRASS TO THE CAT.

A Handful or Two Once a Week is Advised.

Many books are written about diseases of the dog, but the same attention is not devoted to the ill to which feline flesh is heir. Yet the cat is the more delicate animal of the two and is subject to practically all the same ailments as the dog. Cats, for example, suffer from distemper, though to nothing like the same extent as dogs. On the other hand, for one dog suffering from "liver" you will meet ten cats afflicted with this complaint, which is so often fatal to them because its nature is not understood by puss' owner. Both dogs and cats suffer from mange, but feline mange is really distinct from the canine variety. The point, however, is that the ailments of the cat are little studied and understood by the average owner. The first thing to know is that the best natural medicine for a cat is grass. Of course if you have turf of your own the cat will get all the grass it needs. Pulling this, you should make a point of giving your pet a handful or two of fresh cut grass at least once a week.—London Answers.

# USES FOR CUTTLEBONE.

The Time Was When It Was Utilized as a Medicine.

Cuttlebone was once made use of as a medicine, but it is now used by goldsmiths as a polish and by bird fanciers as food for caged birds. This cuttlebone, so called, is no bone at all, but a very wonderful structure consisting almost entirely of pure chalk and having been at one time loosely imbedded in the substance of some departed cuttlefish. It is an oval bone, white and hard on the outside, but soft and friable within, and is inclosed by a membranous sac within the body of the cuttle. When the cuttle is living this structure runs through the entire length of the abdomen and occupies about one-third of its breadth. In weight cuttlebone is extremely light, and if it be cut across and examined through a lens the cause of the lightness will at once be apparent. It is not solid, but is formed of a succession of exceedingly thin floors of chalk, each connected with each by hundreds of the smallest imaginable chalky pillars.

# MAN'S INTEREST IN MAN.

Philosophical Thoughts as Written Down by Thomas Carlyle.

Man's sociality of nature evinces itself in spite of all that can be said with abundant evidence by this one fact, were there no other—the insuperable delight he takes in biography. It is written, "The proper study of mankind is man," to which study, let us candidly admit, he, by true or false methods, applies himself, nothing loath. "Man is peculiarly interesting to man; if we look strictly to it there is nothing else interesting." How inexplicably comfortable to know our fellow creature, to see into him, under stand his goings forth, decipher the whole heart of his mystery; nay, not only to see into him, but even to see out of him, to view the world altogether as he views it, so that we can then logically construe him and could almost practically personate him and do now thoroughly discern both what manner of man he is and what manner of thing he has got to work on and live on.—Thomas Carlyle.

# England and Medicines.

England's yearly bill for patent medicine amounts to \$15,000,000. The English have always had a taste for medicines. In the days of Henry VI., for instance, Gilbert Vynner, on behalf of London's medical professors, proposed that a body composed of two physicians, two surgeons and two apothecaries should search all shops for "false or sophisticated medicines" and should pour all quack remedies into the gutter. The cry was the same in the eighteenth century. Lady Mary Montagu echoed it in a letter of 1718. "I find that water succeeded to Wards' drops," she wrote. "This probably by this time that some other quackery has taken the place of that. The English are easier than any other nation infatuated by the prospects of universal medicines, nor is there any other country where the doctors raise such immense fortunes. We have no longer faith in miracles and relics and therefore with the same fury run after recipes and physicians."

# Window Shops.

"Do you know the window shops?" one woman inquired of another. "What are they?"

"Oh, the shops that have all kinds of attractive bric-a-brac and novelties artistically displayed in the windows, the places that you loiter in front of and gaze at admiringly, yet never enter, not even to price things. It is not because the goods are expensive or anything of the sort, but it seems only a window exhibition and ends there. I see other persons looking in intently as I do; but, like me, they pass on without entering."

"I suppose those places must have clientele proportionate to their display, but if they had one in proportion to the non-purchasing window gazer that they attract they would cease to be little shops and would become emporiums."

"I would hate to see them disappear, for they afford pleasant and inexpensive entertainment."—Brooklyn Eagle.

There is certainly something of exquisite kindness and thoughtful benevolence in that rarest of gifts—*be breeding*.—Bulwer.

